



There is an old fashioned notion that it is the height of vulgarity for a woman to rest her elbows upon the table. In every woman's recollections is an injunction against this habit instilled by careful teachers but the past few years have seen the complete relegation of this old time rule of etiquette.

An eastern paper quotes an English visitor as saying, "at the way American women sit with their elbows on the table on all occasions. Everywhere they do it—in private houses, and in restaurants, at the most formal breakfasts, luncheons, dinners, suppers. When one hand is in use they lean the other elbow and between courses both elbows are propped up on the table and the hands clasped under the chin."

The English woman is undoubtedly correct in her observation but as Harry Thurston Peck said about Shakespeare's use of the split infinitive, "What are you going to do about it?" The standard of good manners is entirely the usage of cultivated people. A few years ago well bred people did not sit with their elbows on the table—now they do. That's all there is to it. Pass any fashionable city cafe at the luncheon or dinner hour and at every window table will be a woman sitting with her elbows on the table. Many of the smartest new photographs show the subject similarly posed. In fact, far from its being considered vulgar or ill bred for a woman to lean on her elbows nowadays it is really a fashionable posture.

Some have attributed this change in table etiquette to the fact that the pose, once taboo, shows to such excellent advantage the rings and bracelets which women wear, but jewelry for the hands and arms is no new fad. It was always worn, even in the days when to rest one's elbows on the table was the height of ill breeding. More likely it is merely another manifestation of the increasing freedom of manners allowable in modern times. Many of the old, stiff ideas of deportment have passed away and in nothing is this more evident than in the pose which a woman may now assume without fear of criticism.

Time was when "no lady would sit with her limbs crossed"—and they were crossed, too—with her hands clasped above her head, or lounging back in a half-reclining posture. Now all these things are permissible, and the girls really go to astonishing lengths in their unconventional attitudes for the better display of their features or their clothes. It is scarcely necessary to say that the new illustrations of the poetess, which are so admirably suited to show to the best advantage a pretty forearm? All the charming pen and ink girls who sport so easily through the pages of the magazines and the new illustrations of novels assume the graceful, unconventional and often somewhat studied poses affected by their up-to-date poetesses of the drawing room and boulevard, but who can say whether the girls are copying Mr. Stanlaw and Mr. Christy and Mr. Wenzell, or whether Mr. Stanlaw and Mr. Christy and Mr. Wenzell are copying the girls? Mr. Christy has often been accused of being the originator of that habit women now have of holding up their skirts with an arm extended at full length. The illustrator objected to the crooked elbow, fashionable a few years ago, and made his creations gather their skirts

in a bunch in a hand hanging loosely at the side, and now everyone does it.

No doubt the popularity of extravagant productions of society plays and the chic, fascinating and picturesque Show Girl, have had their effect on the dress and manners of the Twentieth century young women. The women who sit out in front are not slow to recognize the charm of the actresses who dress like ladies while acting like chorus girls and the adaptability of conventional costumes to unconventional but artistic poses. The nearer, nowadays, a girl can approach in appearance the leader of the Setette, the more her manners resemble those of the cafe chantant the more does she deserve what ever praise attaches to the words chic and up-to-date.

But the English woman who noticed the prevalence of the custom of leaning upon the elbows at table said nothing about another fad also comparatively new in table etiquette. That is the practice of keeping one hand under the table throughout a dinner or luncheon. When she said that between courses the fair diner rests both elbows on the table and her chin upon her clasped hands she may have been correct in the table, but she was certainly wrong in her observation that a woman has only one hand visible during the progress of a dinner. The other is kept as studiously under the table as if it could not be exposed without indecency. Some coarse masculine cynic has noticed that it is never the hand upon which she wears her rings that is kept under the table but this is not a safe deduction. Most women wear their rings on the left hand and use the right in eating but a change may be made between courses and then is when the chin is rested upon the jeweled hand and the other lies carelessly in the lap.

"This fashion of eating with one hand and never letting the other be seen, from cook-tail to coffee, is a big, awkward, bashful quarterback to his older sister, 'may be all right for you women who can do anything from standing up on polished floors to eating lettuce with your fingers, and it may be all right for salad and ice and bonbons and the kind of things you have at your pink teas but I'd like to know how many women can do this and chop and stuff like that."

The sister smiled the superior smile of a Big Sister. "Don't you," she responded sweetly.

George Ade's "Broad Girl" who scattered several pounds of sunshine in lowly places for philanthropic purposes is outclassed by a New York woman who has discovered a new avocation. She is a professional dispenser of sunshine and good cheer at so much per. She registers at the Woman's Exchange as a "sunshine companion" and her duties, once she is engaged, consist in "scattering just as much sunshine as her subject's temperament will take in."

Miss Townsend, for that is the name of our heroine, is a California woman and she accounts for her choice of a career by the climatic conditions of her native state. It is all, she says, a matter of mental attitude, and she further explains that she absorbed from the radiant California climate so much more sunshine and optimism than she has any practical use for herself that she can afford to hire it out in small dollops to those who have lived in murky, cloudy places and are full of pessimism and gloom. One is not without a suspicion, in reading all that Miss Townsend says about her high calling that she is full of California prunes as well as California sunshine.

And by the way, aren't the New

Thought apostles rather overdoing this optimism business? Of course cheerfulness and content are all right but is there anything like a genuine old grouch? To relieve the feelings now and then? Another thing: it is noticeable that most of these people who have the sunshine microbe are plump, and rosy and have good congenial jobs. Perhaps they'd like to make out that they have health and wealth and contentment as a result of their glad optimism but the suspicion remains that they are cheerful because they have nothing to be sore about.

There has long been a theory that that old rule, "Be good and you will be happy," would work as well or better the other way.

There is undoubtedly something in this New Thought philosophy for people who have leisure and opportunity to study it out but take the case of the mother of half a dozen babies, who keeps house, cooks, washes, irons, sews and mends for the family or her husband who toils all day to earn the money to support them? Do you suppose they could get much benefit out of a sunshine club? Or the overworked and unpaid girl in office, factory or shop trying to earn a living for herself and sometimes others? There is no doubt the sunshine disciples of the gospel of good cheer are serving a useful purpose in furnishing the idle, bored, envious, and sometimes wealthy classes with a new fad, but the thing can be overdone. Pessimism, too, can serve its end, now and then; at least it furnishes antidote to a surfeit of sweetness.

Will some one please revive the Knocker?

Table and Kitchen.

Conducted by Lida Ames Willis, Marquette building, Chicago, to whom all inquiries should be addressed. The names reserved by Banning company, Chicago.

Plums.

One plum belongs to the same order of the fruit as the peach, but is inferior as a food, being less wholesome and often quite astringent; also containing almost double the amount of acid. Neither does it possess the same delicate flavor of the peach. Unlike the peach, the plum is improved most by cooking, and it is made more digestible when sweetened. The plum is a fruit of choice value, but one which should not be eaten, even when the plums are of a choice variety, without care. There is no fruit so liable to irritate the digestive organs if eaten unripe, over-ripe or in large quantities. Plums contain a large amount of gum and may not be used very successfully for jelly making for with the greatest care it will be tough and stringy.

Two favorite varieties are the "green gage," first cultivated by an English family whose name it bears, and the damson or damascene, which came originally, as the name suggests, from far away Damascus. Plums make delicious preserves and jams as well as a great variety of choice desserts.

PLUM FRITTERS.

Sift together two cups of flour measured after sifting once; two level teaspoons of baking powder; sift these three times. Add one egg, one tablespoon of sugar and half a tablespoon of butter to a cream and add the yolks of three well beaten eggs. Beat the mixture well, except a sweet milk alternately with flour and baking powder, then add one and a half cups of water. Beat the mixture well, except a brown paper and serve dusted with powdered sugar. Send a snow sauce to table in separate bowl. The plums must be peeled and stones removed before chopping.

PLUM SOUFFLE.

Peel and stone one quart of plums, press through a sieve, sweeten to taste, beat into the yolks of six eggs, add two tablespoons of dry cake crumbs, sponge cake crumbs are best, mix thoroughly and fold in carefully the beaten whites of the six eggs. Bake half an hour and serve in the dish in which baked. The plums should be put of hot water before placing in the oven.

PLUM CHARLOTTE RUSSE.

Place in a saucepan one cup of sweet milk, the yolks of three eggs, half teaspoon of salt, and one tablespoon of sugar. Place over the fire and stir constantly until nearly boiling, take from the fire and add half an ounce of gelatin which has been soaked into two tablespoons of cold water, stir until cold; when it begins to thicken add half a cup of plums, and cover the bottom of a deep round mold with preserved plums, pour in the Charlotte Russe, and when set, turn out on a chop platter and serve with a sauce made from the plums. The plums must be peeled and stones removed with a little cornstarch.

PLUM POAM.

Peel and stone a quart of blue plums, cook until very tender, remove from the fire and chop fine. Add one cup of cornstarch dissolved in a little water, remove from the fire and beat with a whip in the stiffly beaten whites of three eggs. Place in the ice chest for a few minutes until thoroughly chilled. Serve with sponge cake.

To one cup of plum pulp add one cup of sweet cream, thicken with one teaspoonful of cornstarch made smooth with a little sweet milk, stir in and beat with a whip until thoroughly chilled. Place this mixture

in a platan lined with rich piecrust, bake quickly, being careful not to burn it. Beat the whites of the two eggs and stir in carefully two tablespoons of powdered sugar, spread this over the top of the pie and return to the oven; brown lightly. This is good either hot or cold.

BREAD AND PLUM PUDDING.

Put one pound of blue plums in a saucepan with a very little water and stew gently until tender; remove from the fire and take out the plums. Cut stale bread in thin slices and lay in a buttered pudding dish, place on this a layer of the plums, filling the dish in alternate layers of bread and fruit, having the last layer of the slices of bread which have been buttered. Beat up two eggs with three tablespoons of sugar, add a pint of sweet milk, pour over the top. Bake one hour.

PLUM SHORT CAKE.
Sift one pint of flour with two level teaspoons of baking powder and a half a teaspoonful of salt together three times, three tablespoons of shortening worked into the flour with the tips of the fingers; add to this gradually two-thirds of a cup of milk, mix and turn out on a floured place. Divide into two parts and roll out lightly and bake in a pie tin in a hot oven 20 minutes. When done pull apart and remove from the tin. Toast have been stored and halved. Cover top with whipped cream which has been whipped very stiff with one egg.

PLUM SALAD.
Wash, halve and stone one pint of red plums, add to the plum half a cup of blanched and chopped almonds. Dress with a fruit dressing and serve on the inside leaves of lettuce.

PLUM SAUCE.
To one cup of plum juice add half a cup of sugar, one level teaspoon of cornstarch with the sugar, add to the juice, boil for five minutes at simmering point and just before removing from the fire add a teaspoonful of butter, beat in thoroughly and use on cottage pudding.

Inquiries Answered.

E. S. DeL. writes: Will you kindly send me, as soon as possible, a recipe for canned string beans, also for picking the same as a vegetable.

CANNED STRING BEANS.
The beans must be young and as freshly gathered as possible. Wash them thoroughly and remove the strings. Freshly throw them in boiling water and let them cook rapidly for a quarter of an hour. Have glass jars well sterilized and heated. Fill them quickly with the beans and enough boiling water to fill every crevice between the beans; lay the covers on lightly, place the jar on a rack in a large boiler, cover the jars with warm water, put boiler lid on and let the water boil around them for one hour. Remove the jars, one at a time, placing them on a wet cloth and screwing down the covers tightly. Keep in a cool place.

SWEET PICKLED BEANS.
Wash young tender string beans and let them lie in brine for a week. Then freshen in clear water, boil until tender and cover with a vinegar made as follows: In following proportion: One gallon of vinegar, one cup of sugar, two and a half dozen whole cloves, some number of peppercorns, whole allspice and eight blades of mace; three sticks of cinnamon may be added if desired.

A FIREPROOF CITY.

Buenos Ayres Has Never Had a Fire Lost in a Blaze.

The annual fire bill of the United Kingdom may be taken at 20,000,000 pounds, that of the United States at 25,000,000 pounds. Besides the fire insurance annual bill and the bill for the fire stations, with their costly appliances and buildings, the city of Buenos Ayres, which is a city of 1,000,000 people, has never had a fire. All this outlay keeps us poor. But the loss of life is worse and it is easy to build fireproof or better, incombustible houses, such as in the River Plate countries and probably in the United States. In these countries they neither use the arch iron, but hardwood, which, having mostly to come a thousand miles down the river, is dear. So all the floors and the roof, which in this country and across them are laid rails of the same hardwood, about a foot apart, which rests the roof on thick bricks, on which another layer of bricks or sometimes two is laid in mortar, and on this the roof is made of shingles or paneling. In Britain cement should be used for that purpose, and there should be no burning of doors and windows. Frames being built in securely. The doors are also hard wood. In that fine climate of Buenos Ayres, where the humidity of the country the laths should be of iron, and if molding is wanted around the doors it is made of metal. The houses are built of inflammable wood. In such houses a bonfire made by piling a lot of sticks and brush in the best room would set the fire to it would not set the house on fire. The writer has for 64 years lived in or been connected with the city of Buenos Ayres, the capital of the Argentine Republic, and the largest city in the world. He has seen the city grow from a small town, and never heard of a life being lost by fire, but there are fires in grocery shops and such like places, and as in the United States is now abundant, some buildings have used it partially in building. The rate and the cost are not high, but it is a bad practice. In Buenos Ayres, as roofs must slope because of the rain, the roofs are made of iron plates, which are fixed in some way to iron struts. This might be a little troublesome at first, but our slates and shingles would soon do the way.—Chamber's Journal.

Table and Kitchen.
Conducted by Lida Ames Willis, Marquette building, Chicago, to whom all inquiries should be addressed. The names reserved by Banning company, Chicago.

Plums.
One plum belongs to the same order of the fruit as the peach, but is inferior as a food, being less wholesome and often quite astringent; also containing almost double the amount of acid. Neither does it possess the same delicate flavor of the peach. Unlike the peach, the plum is improved most by cooking, and it is made more digestible when sweetened. The plum is a fruit of choice value, but one which should not be eaten, even when the plums are of a choice variety, without care. There is no fruit so liable to irritate the digestive organs if eaten unripe, over-ripe or in large quantities. Plums contain a large amount of gum and may not be used very successfully for jelly making for with the greatest care it will be tough and stringy.

Two favorite varieties are the "green gage," first cultivated by an English family whose name it bears, and the damson or damascene, which came originally, as the name suggests, from far away Damascus. Plums make delicious preserves and jams as well as a great variety of choice desserts.

PLUM FRITTERS.
Sift together two cups of flour measured after sifting once; two level teaspoons of baking powder; sift these three times. Add one egg, one tablespoon of sugar and half a tablespoon of butter to a cream and add the yolks of three well beaten eggs. Beat the mixture well, except a sweet milk alternately with flour and baking powder, then add one and a half cups of water. Beat the mixture well, except a brown paper and serve dusted with powdered sugar. Send a snow sauce to table in separate bowl. The plums must be peeled and stones removed before chopping.

PLUM SOUFFLE.
Peel and stone one quart of plums, press through a sieve, sweeten to taste, beat into the yolks of six eggs, add two tablespoons of dry cake crumbs, sponge cake crumbs are best, mix thoroughly and fold in carefully the beaten whites of the six eggs. Bake half an hour and serve in the dish in which baked. The plums should be put of hot water before placing in the oven.

PLUM CHARLOTTE RUSSE.
Place in a saucepan one cup of sweet milk, the yolks of three eggs, half teaspoon of salt, and one tablespoon of sugar. Place over the fire and stir constantly until nearly boiling, take from the fire and add half an ounce of gelatin which has been soaked into two tablespoons of cold water, stir until cold; when it begins to thicken add half a cup of plums, and cover the bottom of a deep round mold with preserved plums, pour in the Charlotte Russe, and when set, turn out on a chop platter and serve with a sauce made from the plums. The plums must be peeled and stones removed with a little cornstarch.

PLUM POAM.
Peel and stone a quart of blue plums, cook until very tender, remove from the fire and chop fine. Add one cup of cornstarch dissolved in a little water, remove from the fire and beat with a whip in the stiffly beaten whites of three eggs. Place in the ice chest for a few minutes until thoroughly chilled. Serve with sponge cake.

To one cup of plum pulp add one cup of sweet cream, thicken with one teaspoonful of cornstarch made smooth with a little sweet milk, stir in and beat with a whip until thoroughly chilled. Place this mixture

HIS LADY OF DREAMS.

She came suddenly into his sight, disheveled, with brown study and interrupted hair. She stood beyond the table beside the door, tall and slight, in a white gown that clung to her arms and shoulders and rounded waist, and swept about her feet in heavy folds. A cross swung from her neck by a long silver chain, and she wore a broad-brimmed hat with a gauzy white veil, so her face was in shadow. She leaned slightly toward Ashe as he clutched the arms of his big chair and sat forward in amazement.

"I am the Princess Constantia Gregorius," she said gaily.

"Of Russia?" he asked stupidly, trying to fan away the haze of tobacco smoke.

"There are other lands," she said indifferently. "And not so far away."

"Great Caesar!" he breathed, bewildered, and his pipe dropped from his astonished fingers. With the feeling that it was the only bond between him and rationality, he stooped to pick it up, and as he rose he struck his head sharply against the corner of the library table. Dizzy from the blow, he staggered to his feet and looked towards the door. She was gone, as mysteriously as she had come. He rushed blindly around the table and across the room, stumbling over easy chairs and footstools, and sending a revolving bookcase spinning round. The hall was brilliant after the smoky library, and it was also empty. No trailing gowns had turned up the edges of the rugs, nor could he hear any hurrying steps on the polished stairs. He blinked at the sun pouring red and purple through the painted window for a moment, and then turned back and sat down on the nearest chair. Good heavens! what a dream! Who was she? What was her motive in appearing and announcing herself in that coy way? And he hadn't even seen her face! Well, if it was as pretty as her figure—oh, confound his head! and he was still feeling of it gingerly, too dazed to think of more than one thing at a time, when he heard his friend's cheerful whistle in the hall.

"Well, old chap," said Thurston, coming in. "Phew! but that pipe of yours is a fright! If we don't air it a little before the water gets into it, your goose is cooked!"

"Why, what will she do?" inquired the other, uncertainly.

"You'll never see her again," said Thurston, the first, throwing open one of the windows. "Geel! I didn't realize how rank Cissie is getting. Retire her, Billy, and get another. But say, what's the matter, old man? I left you composing a sonnet and going to sleep over it. What's wrong?"

Ashe looked down at his friend, and then up at his friend.

"Say, do you suppose she thought it was rank?" he asked.

"The matter?" said Thurston, puzzled. "She hasn't been here already, has she? If so, we'd better go back tonight. Did she wake you up?"

"No, I just dreamed it," said the owner of the pipe, and began to feel of his head with a frown of pain. His friend looked at him for a moment curiously, and then aimed a heavy leather cushion from the nearest Morris chair at him.

"Wake up, you idiot!" he said. "This is no sleeping car." The idiot parried the cushion.

"Dick, has your sister a friend visiting her?" he inquired.

"No," said the other.

"Well, there was one in here, anyway," pursued Ashe.

"What's that?" demanded Thurston.

"One princess," said the other. His host surveyed him in silence for a moment.

"Ashe, you're crazy!" he said at last.

"Come out and take a walk."

Wilmerding Ashe was making for himself a rather neat reputation with readers of current magazines, and was never little occasion of verse. Among his friends at his club he was considered a good fellow, and they chose to assume that somewhere he wrote his verses for them. His mother's friends approved of him because he paid his calls, and he was chiefly famous for his ladylike and aristocratic general acquaintance as a master of the arts of Welsh rarebit and badinage. But no one was prepared for the almost Oriental and mysterious quality of his verses, which appeared in one of the best of the monthly periodicals under the name of "My Lady of the Realm of Dreams."

Ashe was a much more ambitious poet than Billy Ashe. Ashe himself thought rather well of them; he felt that in some way he had distinguished himself by a masterly knock on the head that the Lady had been the means of giving him, and that he had turned a most perplexing dream into a good account for the Literary Digest, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had dulled his keen conviction of its psychic value. Meanwhile, a comfortable check from the magazine had been sent him, and he was now taking it to the Society of Psychical Research, which he had thought of doing in the vividness of his first impression, but six months of waking or sleeping, had